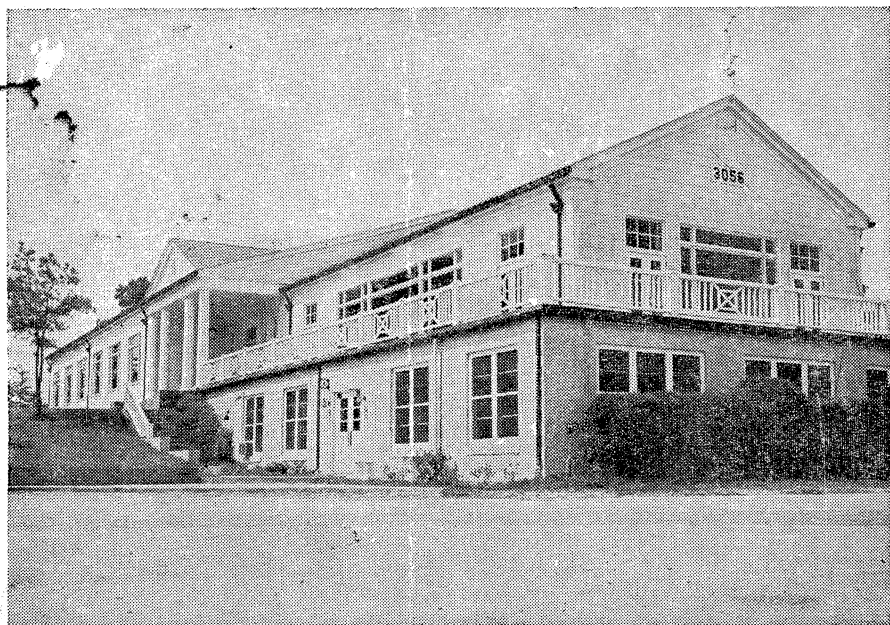


An Amphibious Anthology Of Rare Hymns and Chorals



PRINTED FOR ALL YE SINNERS ATTENDING

"CHOIR PRACTICE"

AT THE

Commissioned Officers' Mess (Open)

U. S. Naval Amphibious Base

LITTLE CREEK, VA.

CLYDE MOSER, Pianist

Forward



For many months now the C. O. M. (open) here at Little Creek has played host to some of the greatest, some mediocre, and some of the worst voices the world has known. It all started way back when Clyde Moser (no relation to Management) was engaged to play in the Patio Bar one night a week. Together with some old candle stubs stuck in bottles, checkered tablecloths, and a few lusty voices Barroom Ballads were born. It soon became a Thursday night "must" for many in the Tidewater area. Clyde's

versatility was making everyone sound good. It wasn't until Bob Kuhn took over as "chief song-plugger" that the rafters really began to ring. His weekly song sheets of old time favorites not only made experts out of novices but were in demand for "carry-aways" as well. This is his unabridged complete works. We are indebted to both Clyde and Bob for their contribution to our present CHOIR PRACTICE held Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday nights. DON'T MISS IT.

George J. Moser

Manager



Third Edition

BEER BARREL POLKA

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there
For a worry or a gloom there
Oh there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play a polka they all begin
to swing

Every time they hear that oompapa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah-de-la-de-ay
Then they hear a rumble on the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing
Roll out the barrel
We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel
We've got the blues on the run
Zing! Boom! Tararrel
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here!

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now
I wonder who's teaching her how
I wonder who's looking into her eyes
Breathing sighs, telling lies
I wonder who's buying the wine
For the lips that I used to call mine
I wonder if she ever tells him of me
I wonder who's kissing her now.

LET HER SLEEP UNDER THE BAR

T'was a cold winter evening
The guests were all leaving
O'Leary was closing the bar
When he turned 'round and said
To the lady in red—Get out!

You can't sleep where you are
She wept a sad tear
In her bucket of beer
As she thought of the cold night ahead
When a gentleman dapper stepped out
of the phone booth
And these are the words that he said:
Her mother never told her
The things a young girl should know
About the ways of Navy men
And how they come and go
Though age has taken her beauty
And sin has left its deep scar
Just think of your mother and sisters
boys
And let her sleep under the bar.

TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the
town
And there my true love sits him down,
sits him down
And drinks his wine as merry as can be
And never never thinks of me.
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee
For the time has come for you and me
to say goodbye
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, yes
adieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with
you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow
tree
And may the world go well with Thee.

BACHELOR'S SONG

Drink to the girl that I never did find
Drink to the roads that I roam
Drink to the dreams that will never be
mine
While I go drifting along.

If Your Vocal Chords Are Not Too Friskey—Go To The Bar You Need Whiskey!

I'm just a poor bachelor whose never
been wed
But please don't feel sorry for me
I'm always complaining it's so cold in
bed
With nobody in there but me.
(Chorus)
Nobody's tenderly holding my hand
Nobody cares if I'm blue
I get my supper right out of a can
What else can a poor bachelor do.
(Chorus)

HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, how I love that
melody
Heart of my heart, bring back fond
memories
When we were kids on the corner of the
square
We were rough and ready guys
But oh how we could harmonize,—to
Heart of my heart, how friends were
dearer then
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glisten
If once more I could listen
To that gang that sang, heart of my
heart.

FRIVOLOUS SAL

They call her frivolous Sal
A peculiar sort of a gal
With a heart that is mellow
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She is always willing to share
A wild sort of devil
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you
A pal good and true
I'd like to leave it all behind and go
and find
Some place that's known to God alone
Just a spot to call our own
We'll find perfect peace
Where joys never cease
Out there beneath a kindly sky
We'll build a sweet little nest
Out there in the west
And let the rest of the world go by.

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together
Sharing every smile and tear
Marching along together
Whistling till the skies are clear
Swinging along the highway
Over a road that's wide
Without a bugle, without a drum
We mean to chase the jinx, oh,
Rum, Ti-did-dle-di, here we come
We're happy Amphib ginks, oh,
Marching along together
Life is wonderful side by side.

LADY OF SPAIN

Lady of Spain I adore you
Right from the night I first saw you
My heart has been yearning for you
What else could any heart do
Lady of Spain I'm appealing
Why should my lips be concealing
All that my eyes are revealing
Lady of Spain I love you.

K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore
When the m-m-m-moon shines
Over the cow-shed
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

If your Voice Has No Cheer, Drink Another Glass Of Beer!

I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear
Life with its sorrows
Life with its tears
Fades into dreams
When I feel you are near
For I love you truly, truly dear.

SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest
girl
Of all the girls I know
Each sweet coed like a rainbow trail
Fades in the after glow
The blue of her eyes and the gold of
her hair
Are a blend of the western sky
And the moonlight beams
On the girl of my dreams
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep the love light glowing
In your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

ONE DOZEN ROSES

Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.
She'll be glad to receive them
And I know she'll believe them
That's something we've been talking
of
There may be orange blossoms later

Kind of think that there will
'Cause she's done something to me
And my heart won't keep still
Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.

PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

Don't throw bouquets at me
Don't please my folks too much
Don't laugh at my jokes too much
People will say we're in love
Don't sigh and gaze at me
Your sighs are so like mine
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine
People will say we're in love
Don't start collecting things
Give me my rose and my glove
Sweetheart they're suspecting things
People will say we're in love

NOW THAT I'M SINGLE AGAIN

My wife had the fever oh then, oh then
My wife had the fever oh then
My wife had the fever
She looked like a beaver
I'll never get married again.
My wife she died oh then, oh then
My wife she died oh then
My wife she died
I laughed till I cried
I'll never get married again.
I bought her a casket oh then, oh then
I bought her a casket oh then
I bought her a casket
It looked like a basket
I'll never get married again.
I went to her funeral oh then, oh then
I went to her funeral oh then

*Notice From The Management—Please Don't Spill Beer On The Piano Player,
His Suit Isn't Sanforized*

I went to her funeral
I sang yankee doodle
I'll never get married again.

I married another oh then, oh then
I married another oh then
I married another
The devil's grandmother
I'll never get married again.

She knocked me down the cellar oh
then, oh then
She knocked me down the cellar oh
then
She knocked me down the cellar
I lit on my smeller
I'll never get married again.

She binged me she banged me oh then,
oh then
She binged me she banged me oh then
She binged me she banged me
She swore she would hang me
I'll never get married again.

She went for the rope oh then, oh then
She went for the rope oh then
She went for the rope
I thought I would choke
I'll never get married again.

The rope did break oh then, oh then
The rope did break oh then
The rope did break
I made my escape
I'll never get married again.

And now that I'm single again, again
And now that I'm single again
And now that I'm single
My pockets all jingle
I'll never get married again.

IF I LOVED YOU

If I loved you
Time and again I would try to say
All I'd want you to know
If I loved you
Words wouldn't come in an easy way
'Round in circles I'd go
Longing to tell you but afraid and shy
I'd let my golden chances pass me by
Soon you'd leave me
Off you would go in the mist of day
Never, never to know
How I loved you
If I loved you.

THE NIGHT IS YOUNG

The night is young and you're so
beautiful
Here among the shadows, beautiful
lady
Open your heart
The scene is set, the breezes sing of it
Can't you get into the swing of it, lady
When do we start
When the lady is kissable
And the evening is cool
Any dream is permissable
In the heart of a fool
The moon is high and you're so
glamorous
And if I seem over amorous, lady
What can I do
The night is young and I'm in love with
you.

A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A pretty girl is like a melody
That haunts you night and day
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain
She'll start upon a marathon

*Valentines Day Is Like An H-Bomb At Bikini
If You Chase Each Beer With A Quick Martini!*

And run around your brain
You can't escape, she's in your memory
By morning, night and noon
She will leave you and then, come back
again
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.

MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whip-poor-wills call and ev'ning
is nigh
I hurry to my blue heaven
A turn to the right
A little white light
Will lead you to my blue heaven
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace,
a cozy room
A little nest that's nestled where the
roses bloom
Just Mollie and me
And baby makes three
We're happy in my blue heaven.

DREAM

Dream when you're feelin' blue
Dream that's the thing to do
Just watch the smoke rings rise in the
air
You'll find your share of memories there
So dream when the day is thru
Dream and they might come true
Things never are as bad as they seem
So dream, dream, dream.

ALABAMY BOUND

I'm Alabamy bound
There'll be no "Heebie Jeebies" hangin'
'round
Just gave the meanest ticket man on
earth
All I'm worth
To put my tootsies in an upper berth
Just hear that choo choo sound

I know that soon we're goin' to cover
ground
And then I'll holler so the world will
know
Here I go
I'm Alabamy bound.

THE SINGING MARINE

Over the sea let's go men
We're shovin' right off, we're shovin'
right off again
Nobody knows where or when
We're shovin' right off, we're shovin'
right off again
It may be Shanghai, farewell and good-
bye
Sally and Sue, don't be blue
We'll just be gone for years and years
and then
We'll be shovin' right off for home,
shovin' right off for home,
shovin' right off for home again.

IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

If you knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! what a girl
There's none so classy as this fair lassy
Oh! Oh! Holy Moses what a chassis
We went riding she didn't balk
Back from Yonkers I'm the one that had
to walk
If you knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! What a girl.

CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART

You made me what I am today
I hope your satisfied
You dragged and dragged me down
until
The heart within me died
You've shattered each and every dream
You fooled me from the start
And though you're not true
May God bless you
That's the curse of an aching heart.

Some Folks Sing, Some Folks Yell—If You're The Latter, Go To Hell!

BASIN STREET BLUES

Won'tcha come along with me
To the Mississippi
We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams
Steam down the river, down to New
Orleans
The bands there to meet us
Old friends to greet us
Where all the light and dark folks meet
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin
Street
Basin Street is the street
Where the elite, always meet in New
Orleans
Lan' of dreams, you'll never know how
nice it seems
Or just how much it really means
Glad to be, yes sir-ree
Where the welcome's free, dear to me
Where can I lose
My Basin Street blues.

WAIT FOR ME MARY

Wait for me Mary
'Till the world will smile again
'Till a smile's in style again
And a dream's worth while again
Wait for me Mary
By the moonlight garden gate
'Where my heart and I would wait for
you
There are so many things I want to tell
you
Little words that I never told before
And I hope I won't be hard to sell you
All the dreams I have in store
So wait for me Mary
'Til the world will sing again
'Til I bring my love again to you.

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
And was I havin' fun
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the run.
Lay that pistol down Babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol Packin' mama
Lay that pistol down!
She kicked out my windshield
She hit me over the head
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied
And wished that I was dead.

(chorus)

Drinkin' beer in a Cabaret
And dancing with a blonde
Until one night she shot out the light
Bang! that blonde was gone

(chorus)

I'll see you every night Babe
I'll woo you every day
I'll be you're regular daddy
If you'll put that gun away.

(chorus)

Now there was old Al Dexter
He always had his fun
But with some lead she shot him dead
His honkin' days are done.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singin' a song side by side
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharin' our load side by side
Thru all kinds of weather

Let Down Your Hair And Flap A Wing, This Is The Night To Drink And Sing

What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels
and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just trav'lin' along
Singin' a song side by side.

LOUISE

Every little breeze seems to whisper
Louise
Birds in the trees seem to twitter Louise
Each little rose tells me it knows I love
you, love you
Every little beat that I feel in my heart
Seems to repeat what I felt at the start
Each little sigh tells me that I adore you,
Louise.
Just to see and hear you
Brings joy I never knew
But to be so near you
Thrills me through and through
Any one can see why I wanted your
kiss
It had to be but the wonder is this
Can it be true, someone like you
Could love me, Louise.

I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE

I don't care if the sun don't shine
I get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby
It's no fun with the sun aroun'
But I get goin' when the sun goes down
And I meet my baby
That's when we kiss and kiss and kiss
And then we kiss some more
Don't ask how many times we kiss
At a time like this who keeps score
So I don't care if the sun don't shine
I'll get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby.

BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON

Beyond the blue horizon
Waits a beautiful day
Goodbye to things that bore me
Joy is waiting for me
I see a new horizon
My life has only begun
Beyond the blue horizon
Lies a setting sun.

THE BLUE ROOM

We'll have a blue room, a new room
For two room
Where every day's a holiday
Because your married to me
Not like a ballroom, a small room
A hall room
Where I can smoke my pipe away
With your wee head upon my knee
We will thrive on, keep alive on
Just nothing but kisses, with Mister and
Missus, on little blue chairs
You sew your trousseau, and Robinson
Crusoe
Is not so far from worldly cares
As our blue room far away upstairs.

DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggely tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale
I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If she has a dog she won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home.
How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggely tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale.
I read in the papers there are robbers
With flashlights that shine in the dark

As Your Eyes Get Dim And Bleary Your Songs Become A Little Less Cheery.

My love needs a doggie to protect her
 And scare them away with one bark.
 I don't want a bunny or a kitty
 I don't want a parrot that talks
 I don't want a bowl of little fishes
 She can't take a goldfish for walks
 How much is that doggie in the window
 The one with the waggely tail
 How much is that doggie in the window
 I do hope that doggie's for sale.

MY IDEAL

Will I ever find that girl of my mind
 The one who is my ideal
 Maybe she's a dream and yet she might
 be
 Just around the corner
 Waiting for me
 Will I recognize the light in her eyes
 That no other eyes reveal
 Or will I pass her by and never even
 know
 That she is my ideal.

BANKS OF THE WABASH

Oh the moonlight's fair tonight along
 the Wabash
 From the fields there comes the scent of
 new mown hay
 In the sycamores the candle lights are
 gleaming
 On the banks of the Wabash far away.

IDA

Ida sweet as apple cider
 Sweeter than all I know
 Come out in the silvery moonlight
 Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low
 Seems though can't live without you
 Listen, Oh honey do
 Ida, I idolize ya
 I love you Ida 'deed I do.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks
 And by yon bonnie braes
 Where the sun shines bright on Loch
 Lomon'
 Oh we two ha's pass'd sae many blithe-
 some days
 On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch
 Lomon'
 Oh ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak'
 the low road
 An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye
 Where me and my true love were ever
 wont to gae
 On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch
 Lomon'
 I mind where we parted in yon shady
 glen
 On the steep steep side o' Bon Lomon'
 Where in purple hue the Highland hills
 we view
 And the morn shines out frae the
 gloamin'
 (chorus)

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey
 Gonna set my heart at ease
 Gonna make a sentimental journey
 To renew old memories
 Got my bag, I got my reservation
 Spent each dime I could afford
 Like a child in wild anticipation
 Long to hear that "All aboard"
 Seven, that's the Time we leave at seven
 I'll be waiting up for heaven
 Countin' every mile of railroad track
 that takes me back
 Never thought my heart could be so
 "yearny"
 Why did I decide to roam
 Gotta take this sentimental journey
 Sentimental journey home.

Dont Shoot Our Piano Player — You Might Damage The Piano.

TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic
And when they had it through
They thought they had a ship
That the water would ne'er go through
But the Lord's all mighty hand
Said the ship would never stand
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

Oh it was sad, it was sad
It was sad when the great ship went
down to the bottom
Husbands and wives
Itty bitty children lost their lives
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

They were leaving Merry England
And as they pulled away from shore
The rich refused to associate with the
poor
So they put them down below
Where they'd be the first to go
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

(chorus)

They put the life boats out
Into the raging sea
And the band struck up with "Near My
God To Thee"
Then the waves poured o'er the side
And the little children died
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

(chorus)

Now the moral of this story
As you can plainly see
Is to wear a life preserver
And never go out to sea
The Titanic never made it

Across the raging foam
It was sad when the great ship went
down.

(chorus)

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree
Where the love in your eyes I could see
And the voice that I heard
Like the song of the bird
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me
We could hear the dull buzz of the bee
In the blossoms as you said to me
With a heart that is true
I'll be waiting for you
In the shade of the old apple tree.

IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Say it's only a paper moon
Sailing over a cardboard sea
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me
Yes it's only a canvas sky
Hanging over a muslin tree
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me
Without your love it's a honky tonk
parade
Without you love it's a melody played
in a penny arcade
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Just as phoney as it can be
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me.

JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE

I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad you're
single"
And that song ain't so very far from
wrong

Please Keep Your Butts Off The Piano And Your Ashes Off The Floor!

Oh Lillie Belle, oh Lillie Belle
 Though I may have done some foolin'
 This is why I never fell
 I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle
 As I go ridin' merrily along
 And they sing "Oh ain't you glad you're
 single"
 And that song ain't so very far from
 wrong.

POCKETFUL OF DREAMS

I'm no millionaire
 But I'm not the type to care
 'Cause I've got a pocketful of dreams
 It's my universe
 Even with an empty purse
 Cause I've got a pocketful of dreams
 Wouldn't take the wealth on Wall Street
 For a road where nature trods
 And I calculate
 I'm worth my weight in goldenrods
 Lucky, lucky me
 I can live in luxury
 'Cause I've got a pocketful of dreams.

MARGIE

Margie, I'm always thinking of you
 Margie
 I'll tell the world I love you
 Don't forget your promise to me
 I have bought a home and ring and
 everything
 For Margie, you are my inspiration
 Days are never blue
 After all is said and done
 There is really only one
 Oh Margie, Margie it's you

THE BELL OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's
 Ah, hear they are calling
 The young loves, the true loves
 Who come from the sea

And so my beloved
 When red leaves are falling
 The love bells shall ring out, ring out
 For you and me.

OLD MAN RIVER

Ol man river, dat ol man river
 He must know sumpin but don't say
 nothin'
 He just keeps rollin, he keeps on
 rollin along
 He don't plant taters, he don't plant
 cotton
 An dem dat plants em is soon forgotten
 But ol man river, he just keeps rollin
 along
 You and me, we sweat and strain
 Body all achin' and racked wid pain
 Tote dat barge, lift dat bale
 Git a little drunk an ya land in jail
 Ah gets weary and sick of tryin
 Ahm tired of livin and feared of dyin
 But ol man river he jest keeps rollin
 along.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE

Where do we go from here boys
 Where do we go from here
 Anywhere from Harlem to a Jersey City
 pier
 When Pat would spy a pretty girl
 He'd whisper in her ear
 Oh joy, Oh boy, Where do we go from
 here.
 Where do we go from here boys
 Where do we go from here
 Paddy's neck was in the wreck
 But still he had no fear
 He saw a dead man next to him
 And whispered in his ear
 Oh joy, Oh boy, where do we go from
 here.

Notice—Anyone Seen Drinking A Moscow Mule Will Be Investigated

RUBEN AND RACHEL

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
What a queer world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking
If we went beyond the seas
All the girls would follow after
Like a swarm of honey bees.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
Life would be so easy then
What a lovely world this would be
If there were no tiresome men.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking
Life is sometimes awf'ly queer
No one knows where we are going
No one knows why we are here.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
Those are true words that you've said
We sleep all night when we are living
Sleep all day when we are dead.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel What your saying
May be true and may be not
All I know is just one thing
But what it is, why I forgot.

(Women) Reuben

(Men) Rachel

(All) I've been thinking
By the stars that shine above
You're the sweetest at this sing-song
That is why it's you I love.

CHINATOWN

Chinatown my Chinatown
When the lights are low
Hearts that know no other land
Drifting to and fro
Dreamy dreamy Chinatown
Almond eyes of brown
Hearts seem light
And life seems bright
In dreamy Chinatown.

WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

We'll build a bungalow, big enough for
two
Big enough for two my honey
Big enough for one two three
For when we are married happy we'll
be
Underneath the bamboo, underneath
the bamboo tree
If you'll be M-I-N-E mine
I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time
You are the B-E-S-T best
Of all the R-E-S-T- rest
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time
We'll take a L-A-R-K lark
Out in the P-A-R-K park
And I will K-I-S-S kiss you
In the D-A-R-K dark
It takes a K-I-S-S kiss
To make an M-I-S-S miss
So I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time.

YOU AND I

Darling You and I know the reason why
A summer sky is blue
And we know why birds in the trees
Sing melodies too

And why love will grow from the first
hello
Until the last goodby
So to sweet romance
There is just one answer
You and I.

STRAWBERRY BLONDE

Casey would waltz with the strawberry
blonde
And the band played on
He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he
adored
And the band played on
But his brain was so loaded
It nearly exploded
The poor girl would shake with alarm
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the straw-
berry curl.
And the band played on.

MEXICALI ROSE

Mexicali Rose stop crying
I'll come back to you some sunny day
Every night you'll know that I'll be
pining
Every hour a year while I'm away
Dry those big brown eyes and smile
dear
Banish all those tears and please don't
sigh
Kiss me once again and hold me
Mexicali Rose, Goodbye.

DEAR OLD GIRL

Dear old girl the robins sing above you
Dear old girl they sing of how I love you
The blinding tears are falling
When I think of my lost pearl
And my broken heart is calling
Calling for you, Dear old girl.

STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men, who are stout heart-
ed men
Who will fight for the right they adore
Start me with ten who are stout hearted
men
And I'll soon give you ten thousand
more
Oh, shoulder to shoulder and bolder and
bolder
They grow as they go to the fore
Then there's nothing in this world can
halt or mar a plan
When stout hearted men
Can stick together man to man.

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams they fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air.

SWEET SUE

Every star above, knows the one I love
Sweet Sue, It's you
And the moon on high knows the reason
why
It's you, Sweet Sue
No one else it seems
Ever shares my dreams
And without you dear I don't know
what I'd do
In this heart of mine
You live all the time
Sweet Sue just you.

*It's Time For Fred Waring And The Pennsylvanians To Move Over And Make
Room For Clyde Moser And The Amphibians!*

MACNAMARA'S BAND

O me name is MacNamara
I'm the leader of the band
Although we're few in number
We're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings
And at every fancy ball
And when we play at funerals
We play the best of all.

O the drums go bang and the cymbals
clang
And the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bazoon
While I the pipes do play
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the
flute
And the music is simply grand
A credit to old Ireland is
MacNamara's band.

Da da dah—etc.

Right now we are rehearsing
For a very swell affair
'Tis the annual celebration
All the gentry will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came
He took me by the hand
Says he, I never saw the likes
Of MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

O me name is Uncle Yulius
And from Sweden I did come
To play with MacNamara's band
And beat the big base drum
And when I march along the street
The ladies think I'm grand
They shout, there's Uncle Yulius playing
with an Irish band
O I wear a bunch of shamrocks

And a uniform of green
And I'm the funniest looking Swede
That you have ever seen
There's O'Briens and Ryans and
Moohans and Sheehans
They come from Ireland
But by yiminy I'm the only Swede
In MacNamaras band.

(chorus)

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish eyes are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure they'll steal your heart away.

MEMORIES

Memories, memories
Dreams of love so true
O'er the sea of memory
I'm drifting back to you
Childhood days, wildwood ways
Among the birds and bees
You've left me alone
But still you're my own
In my beautiful memories.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose
My wild Irish rose
The dearest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

*Steve O'Donnell's Wake Donated By That Ebullient Englishman,
Joe Sullivan*

STEVE O'DONNELL'S WAKE

(For Irishmen Only)

Steve O'Donnell was a gentleman so
everybody said

He was loved by all his friends both
rich and poor

And everyone felt sorry when they
heard that Steve was dead

And they saw the paper crepe upon the
door.

Now there were fighters and blighters
and Irish dynamiters

There was beer, gin, whiskey, wine and
cake

There were men in high positions

They were Irish politicians

And they all got drunk at Steve

O'Donnell's wake.

Under-taker Feeney had the job to lay
O'Donnell out

In a casket of the very finest make

They dressed the corpse in broadcloth
and boys they'll be no doubt

That they'll all get drunk at Steve

O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

The barber came to shave the Galloway
Slugger from his throat

And cut his hair A-la pompadour

A red necktie and button hole bouquet
was in his coat

And a bunch of Shamrocks in his hand
he wore.

(chorus)

There were 40 candles at his head and
20 at his feet (he was well lit)

And plenty flowers sent for friendship
sake

Oh! Stevie Bie why did you die, the
weepin' widow cried

And they all got drunk at Steve

O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now Mike McGovern said Steve

O'Donnell was an awful bum

Of course he only meant it for a joke

But Patty Mack got up his back and
made McGovern run

'Cause he hit him in the eye an awful
poke.

(chorus)

Now all joined in the fightin' cause
everyone was mad

And blood enough was spilled to flood
a lake

They knocked the corpse down on the
floor and busted all the lights

There was murder down at Steve

O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now the cops came in to stop the brawl
and make them understand

The corpse was picked up by his
brother Dan

Oh Stevie Bie why did you die the
weepin' widow cried

And they all got drunk at Steve

O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in me heart which no
colleen may own

There's a depth in me soul never
sounded or known

There's a place in my mem'ry, my life,
that you fill

No other can take it, no one ever will.

**(Anyone Who Has Been To Ireland Or Has Known An Irishman Or Has
Drunk Irish Whiskey Or Has Celebrated St. Patricks Day May Consider
Himself An Irishman)*

Sure I love the dear silver that shines
in your hair
And the brow that's all furrowed and
wrinkled with care
I kiss the dear fingers so toil worn for me
O God bless you and keep you
Mother Machree.

ALICE BLUE GOWN

In her sweet little Alice Blue gown
When she first wandered down into
town
She was both proud and shy
As she felt every eye
And in every shop window she'd primp
passing by
Then in manner of fashion she'd frown
And the world seem'd to smile all
around
Till it wilted she wore it
I'll always adore it
That sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm singin' in the rain
Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love
Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
And singin', just singin' in the rain.

OLD MACDONALD

Old Mac Donald had a farm E-I-E-I-O
And on this farm he had some chicks
E-I-E-I-O
With a chick chick here and a chick
chick there
Here a chick there a chick
Everywhere a chick chick
(repeat with new words)
Ducks—quack quack
Pig—Oink oink
Turkey—gobble gobble
Cow—moo moo
Ford—rattle rattle
Wife—jabber jabber

I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

I'm sitting on top of the world
Just rolling along, just rolling along
I'm quitting the blues of the world
Just singing a song, just singing a song
Glory Hallelujah I just phoned the
parson
Hey Par get ready to call
Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to
fall
I'm sitting on top of the world
Just rolling along, just rolling along.

WHISPERING

Whispering while you cuddle near me
Whispering so no one can hear me
Each little whisper seems to cheer me
I know it's true there's no one dear but
you
You're whispering why you'll never
leave me
Whispering why you'll never grieve me
Whisper and say that you believe me
Whispering that I love you.

*Please Don't Interrupt The Piano Player While He's Drinking (you can
interrupt him for a drink)*

DINAH

Dinah, is there anyone finer
In the state of Carolina
If there is and you know her
Show her to me
Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin'
How I love to sit and gaze into the eyes
of Dinah Lee
Every night why do I shake with fright
Because my Dinah might
Change her mind about me
Oh Dinah, if she wandered to China
I would hop an ocean liner
Just to be with Dinah Lee.

PEGGY O'NEAL

If her eyes are blue as skies
That's Peggy O'Neil
If she's smiling all the while
That's Peggy O'Neil
If she walks like a sly little rogue
If she talks with a cute little brogue
Sweet personality
Full of rascality
That's Peggy O'Neil

THE BOWERY

The Bowery, the Bowery
They say such things and they do
strange things
On the Bowery, the Bowery
I'll never go there any more.

LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone
In a little brown hut we call our own
She loves gin and I love rum
Tell you what it is, don't we have fun.
Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me
Little brown jug don't I love thee
Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me
Little brown jug don't I love thee.

BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once there was a serving maid down in
Drury Lane
Her master was so kind to her
Her mistress was the same
Then came a sailor home from the sea
And he was the cause of all her misery.
Singing bell-bottom trousers, coat of
navy blue
He can climb the riggin like his daddy
used to do
He asked for a candle to light him up
to bed
He asked for a pillow to place beneath
his head
And she like a silly girl, thinking it no
harm
Jumped into bed to keep the sailor
warm.

(chorus)

Early in the morning before the break
of day
He handed her a five-pound note and
this he had to say
Maybe you'll have a daughter, maybe
you'll have a son
Take this my darling for the damage
I have done.

(chorus)

If you have a daughter bounce her on
your knee
But if you have a son send the rascal
out to sea
Now the moral of this story is plain as
you can see
Never trust a sailor an inch above your
knee.

(chorus)

**Notice To Cigarette Smokers—The Best Cure For Lung Cancer Is Loud And
Boisterous Singing —So Sound Off, Do You Want To Die Young?**

CONY ISLAND BABY

Goodbye my Coney Island baby
Farewell my own true love
I'm gonna sail away and leave you
Never to see you any—
Never gonna see you any—
I'm gonna sail upon a ferry boat
Never to return again
So, goodbye, farewell, so-long forever
Goodbye my Coney Island,
Goodbye my Coney Island,
Goodbye my Coney Island Babe.

We all fall for

Some girl that dresses neat
Some girl that's got big feet
You meet her on the street
Then we'll join the army of married
boobs
To the altar, just like leading lambs to
slaughter
When it's over, oh boy we'll get it good
Bachelor days we'll then recall
Rich man, poor man, beggar man,
thief
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief
WE all are bound for—

(repeat first part)

SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy
There are smiles that make us blue
There are smiles that steal away the
tear-drops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew
There are smiles that have a tender
meaning
That the eyes of love alone may see
But the smiles that fill my life with
sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

'WHEN DAY IS DONE

When day is done and shadows fall
I dream of you
When day is done I think of all the joys
we knew
That yearning, returning to hold you in
my arms
Won't go love, I know love
Without you night has lost its charms
When day is done and grass is wet
With twilight's dew
My lonely heart is sinking with the sun
Although I miss your tender kiss the
whole day through
I miss you most of all when day is done.

SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

Eastside, Westside
All around the town
The girls sang ring-around-rosie
London Bridge is falling down
Boys and girls together
Me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet, with all the
frills upon it
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter
parade
I'll be all in clover, and when they look
you over
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter
parade
On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue
The photographers, will snap us
And you'll find that you're in the roto-
graveure
Oh, I could write a sonnet, about you're
Easter bonnet
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter
parade.

EARLY IN THE MORNING

Way, hay, there she rises
Way, hay, there she rises
Way, hay, there she rises
Early in the morning
What will we do with a drunken sailor
What will we do with a drunken sailor
What will we do with a drunken sailor
Early in the morning.

Put him in the longboat and make him
bale her.

What will we do with a drunken
soldier.

Put him in the guardroom till he gets
sober.

APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in apple blossom time
I'll be with you to change your name to
mine

One day in May, I'll come and say
Happy the bride the sun shines on today
What a wonderful wedding there will be
What a wonderful day for you and me
Church-bells will chime, you will be
mine

In apple blossom time.

AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over
After the break of morn
After the dancers' leaving
After the stars have gone
Many a heart is aching
If you could read them all
Many the hopes that have vanished
After the ball.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe
Soon we'll marry, never to part
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

BLUE TAIL FLY

When I was young I used to wait
On the boss and give him his plate
And pass the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the Blue Tail Fly.

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon
I'd follow after with a hickory broom
The pony being rather shy
When bitten by a Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

One day he rode around the farm
The flies so numerous they did swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
The devil take the Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

The Pony run, he jump, he pitch
He threw my master in the ditch
He died and the jury wondered why
Verdict was the Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

They laid him under a 'simmon tree
His epitaph is there to see
Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie
Victim of a Blue Tail Fly.

(chorus)

MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your fears are foolish fancy maybe
You know dear that I'm in love with you
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Wait until the sun shines through
Smile my honey dear
While I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses, bring wonderful
memories of you
My heart reposes in beautiful thoughts
so true
June light discloses, love's olden dreams
sparkling anew
Moonlight and roses, bring memories of
you.

ALWAYS

I'll be loving you always
With a love that's true always
When the things you've planned
Need a helping hand
I will understand always, always
Days may not be fair always
That's when I'll be there always
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year
But always.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream
Where I first met you
With your eyes so blue
Dressed in gingham too
It was there I knew
That you loved me true
You were sixteen, my village queen
Down by the old mill stream.

WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart
So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
And when I grow too old too dream
That kiss will live in my heart.

I WANT A GIRL (and a Beer)

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy ever had
A good old-fashioned girl
With heart so true
One who loves nobody else but you
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

I want a beer just like the beer
That pickled my old man
It was a beer and the only beer
That daddy ever had
A good old-fashioned beer
With lots of foam
It took six men to carry daddy home
I want a beer just like the beer
That pickled my old man.

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Ev'ry honey-bee fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me.
I don't blame them goodness knows
Honeysuckle Rose
When you're passin' by flowers droop
and sigh
And I know the reason why
You're much sweeter goodness knows
Honeysuckle Rose
Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch
my cup
You're my sugar; it's sweet when you
stir it up
When I'm takin' sips from your tasty
lips
Seems the honey fairly drips
You're confection, goodness knows
Honeysuckle Rose.

When Songs Become Risque—Don't Blame It On Whiskey

THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS

The last time I saw Paris
Her heart was warm and gay
I heard the laughter of her heart
In ev'ry street cafe
The last time I saw Paris
Her trees were dressed for spring
And lovers walked beneath those trees
And birds found songs to sing
I dodged the same old taxi cabs
That I had dodged for years
The chorus of their squeaky horns
Was music to my ears
The last time I saw Paris
Her heart was warm and gay
No matter how they change her
I'll remember her that way.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me and say
adieu
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lovers' lane my dearie
Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Ev'ry tear will be a memory
So wait and pray each night for me
Till we meet again.

OH BY JINGO

Oh by Gee, by Gosh, by Gum, by Juv
Oh by Jingo, won't you hear our love
We will build for you a hut
You will be our fav'rite nut
We'll have a lot of little Oh, by Gollies
Then we'll put them in the Follies
By Jingo said, By Gosh, by Gee
By Jiminy, please don't bother me
So they all went away singing
Oh by Gee, by Gosh, by Gum, by Juv,
By Jingo, by Gee, you're the only girl
for me.

THE ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above the
green mountain
The sun was declining beneath the blue
sea
When I strayed with my love to the pure
crystal fountain
That stands in the beautiful vale of
Tralee.
She was lovely and fair as the rose of
the summer
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won
me
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye ever
dawning
That made me love Mary, the rose of
Tralee.
The cool shade of evening their mantle
were spreading
And Mary all smiling was list'ning to
me
The moon through the valley her pale
rays was shedding
When I won the heart of the Rose of
Tralee.

(chorus)

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful dreamer wake unto me
Starlight and dewdrop are waiting for
thee
Sounds of the rude world heard in the
day
Lull'd by the moonlight are all passed
away
Beautiful dreamer queen of my song
List while I woo thee with soft melody
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.

ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I met her
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree
'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I let her
Take my heart that was once fancy free
She was as sweet as the rose at the
dawning
But some how fate hadn't meant her for
me
And though I sailed with the tide in the
morning
Still my hearts on the Isle of Capri.
Summer time was nearly over, blue
Italian skies up above
I said "Lady", I am a rover
Can you spare a sweet word of love
She whispered softly, it's best not to
linger
And as I kissed her hand I could see
She wore a plain golden ring on her
finger,
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri.

LITTLE OLD LADY

Little old lady passing by
Catching everyone's eye
You have such a charming manner
Sweet and shy
Little old bonnet set in place
And a smile on your face
You're a perfect picture in your lavender
and lace
Little bit of business here
Little bit of business there
Bet that you've been window shopping
all around the square
Little old lady time for tea
Here's a kiss, two or three
You're just like that little old Lady
I hold dear to me.

I'LL BE AROUND

I'll be around no matter how you treat
me now
I'll be around from now on
Your latest love can never last and
when it's past
I'll be around when she's gone
Goodbye again and if you find a love
like mine
Just now and then drop a line to say
You're feeling fine
And when things go wrong
Perhaps you'll see you're meant for me
So I'll be around when she's gone.

I GOT RHYTHM

I got rhythm, I got music
I got my man who could ask for any-
thing more
I got daisies in green pastures
I got my man who could ask for any-
thing more
Old man trouble, I don't mind him
You won't find him 'round my door
I got starlight, I got sweet dreams
I got my man who could ask for any-
thing more
Who could ask for anything more.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit
bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys that's the style
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-
bag
And smile, smile, smile.

*Formal Choir Practice Is On Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays
Informal Practice On All Other Nights. (Informal--No Pianist)*

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN

KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again Kathleen
Across the ocean wild and wide
To where your heart has ever been
Since first you were my bonnie bride
The roses all have left you cheek
I've watched them fade away and die
Your voice is sad when e'er you speak
And tears bedim your loving eyes.

Oh, I will take you back again
To where your heart will feel no pain
And when the fields are fresh and green
I'll take you to your home again
Kathleen.

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing Rainbows
Watching clouds drifting by
My schemes are just like all my dreams
Ending in the sky
Some fellows look and find the sunshine
I always look and find the rain
Some fellows make a winning sometime
I never even make a gain, believe me
I'm always chasing rainbows
Waiting to find a little bluebird in vain.

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

Shipmates stand together
Don't give up the ship
Fair or stormy weather
We won't give up, we won't give up the
ship
Friends and pals forever
It's a long long trip
So if you have to take a lickin'
Carry on and quit your kickin'
Don't give up the ship.

FOGGY FOGGY DEW

I am a bachelor and I live all alone
And I work at the weavers trade
And the only only thing that I ever did
wrong
Was to woo a pretty maid.
I wooed her in the summer time
And the winter too
And the only, only thing that I ever did
wrong
Was to shield her from the foggy foggy
dew.
One night she came to my bedside
When I was fast asleep
She threw her arms around my neck
And then began to weep
She wept she cried, she damn near
died
My God what could I do
Come hop into bed little maid I said
And I'll shield you from the foggy
foggy dew.
Now I'm still a bachelor, and I live with
my son
And we work at the weavers trade
And every damn time I look into his
eyes
It reminds me of that maid
Reminds me of the summertime
And of the winter too
When the only, only thing that I ever
did wrong
Was to shield her from the foggy foggy
dew.

NOW IS THE HOUR

Now is the hour when we must say
goodbye
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea
While your away
Oh then remember me
When you return you'll find me waiting
here.

Please Check Your Guns At The Door

"OUR SONG"

(To the tune of the Wiffenpoof)
To the tables down at Little Creek
To the place where we all dwell
To the dear old Patio Bar we love so
well
Sing the motley crew assembled
With their glasses raised on high
And the horror of their singing
Sounds like hell.
Yes the horror of their singing
Of the songs that should sound well
While we're wasting all the morning
and the night
We will serenade each other
While life and limb shall last
'Till we've passed out and been
forgotten in the fight
We're poor Amphibs who have gone
astray
Baa baa baa
We drink and sing our sorrows
away, Baa baa baa
Officers, gentlemen, we try to be
So please don't send us back to sea
Bartender please mix a drink for me
Baa baa baa.
At the Choir Practice nightly
All the songs are sweet and low
'Til that good old Demon Rum begins
to flow
Then tonsils they get rusty
And the voices get off key
And the wives declare that now they
have to go
Then the women leave discretely
And the songs get more risqué
And tales of the war told by those who
fly
They fight the war in Korea
And the war in Norfolk too
And each other tries to tell a bigger
lie

We are members of the Little Creek
Choir
La la la
We will sing any song that you desire
La la la
Whiskey-tenors we profess to be
Full of Scotch-type energy
Hope we live on past this spree
La la la.

THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn
Just like an old coat that is tattered and
torn
I'm left in this wide world to fret and to
morn
Betray'd by a maid in her teens
Now this girl that I loved she was hand-
some
And I tried all I knew her to please
But I never could please her one quarter
so well
As the man on the flying trapeze
Oh, he'd float through the air with the
greatest of ease
The daring young man on the flying
trapeze
His movements are graceful
All girls he does please
And my love he has purloined away.

AFTER DARK

After dark when everything is still
See the moon come creeping o'er the
hill
I'll be waiting patiently for you
'Cause I love you true, yes my honey I
do
Come out tonight beneath the ever-
glades
See the moon, see how she promenades
Oh, you're the ever lovin' queen of all
my dusky dreams
Oh you're my Lilley Lou.

If You Don't Feel Sonic—Try Gin And Tonic

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My Grandfather's clock was too large
for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man
himself
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day
that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But is stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

Ninety years without slumbering
Tick tock tick tock
His life seconds numbering
Tick tock tick tock
It stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.
In watching its pendulum swing to and
fro
Many hours had he spent while a boy
And in childhood and manhood the
clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck twenty-four when he
entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride
But it stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

(chorus)

My Grandfather said that of those he
could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found
For it wasted no time and had but one
desire
At the close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its place, not a frown
upon it's face
And it's hands never hung by it's side
But it stopped short never to go again

When the old man died.

(chorus)

It rang an alarm in the dead of the
night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we new that his spirit was pluming
its flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time
With a soft muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

(chorus)

HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit
Outdoors and spoon
So shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal.

FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing to a wed-
ding their going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal
They're congregating for me and my
gal
The parson's waiting for me and my gal
And someday we'll build a little home
for two
Or three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal.

*A Drunken Bum Should Have His Rum But His Teen Age Daughter
Hadn't Oughter*

CAMPTOWN RACES

De Camptown ladies sing dis song
Doo-dah doo-dah
De Camptown race track five miles long
Oh doo-dah-day
See dem hosses round de bend
Doo-dah doo-dah
Guess dat race'll never end
Oh doo-dah-day.

Gwine to run all night
Gwine to run all day
De hoss I fancy am de bob-tail nag
He'll walk away from the bay.
De long tail'd filly an' de big black hoss
Doo-dah doo-dah
Dey fly de track an dey both cut 'cross
Oh doo-dah-day
De blind hoss stick in a big mud hole
Doo-dah doo-dah
Can't touch bottom wid a ten foot pole
Oh doo-dah-day.

(chorus)

Old muley cow came on-to de track
Doo-dah doo-dah
De bob-tail flung her over his back
Oh doo-dah-day
Den fly along like a railroad car
Doo-dah doo-dah
Runnin' a race wid a shootin' star
Oh doo-dah-day.

(chorus)

The winner—Beedlebaum!

I HAD A DREAM DEAR

I had a dream dear, you had one too
Mine was the best dear
Because it was of you
Come sweetheart tell me
Now is the time
You tell me your dream
And I'll tell you mine.

DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy the pipes, the pipes
are calling
From glen to glen and down the moun-
tain side
The summer's gone and all the roses
falling
It's you, it's you must go and I must
bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the
meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white
with snow
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love
you so.

DEEP PURPLE

When the deep purple falls over sleepy
garden walls
And the stars begin to flicker in the sky
Through the midst of a memory, you
wander back to me
Breathing my name with a sigh
In the still of the night, once again I
hold you tight
Tho' your gone your love lives on when
moonlight beams
And as long as my heart will beat,
lover, we'll always meet
Here in my deep purple dreams.

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before.

*Special Memorial Services Will Be Held Sunday Morning For The Poor
Unfortunates That Have Never Been To Choir Practice*

POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE

Oh I went down South for to see my Sal
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
My Sally am a spunky gal
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
Fare thee well (farewell)
Fare thee well (farewell)
Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I'm going to Louisiana
For to see my Susyanna
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

Oh a grasshopper sitten on the railroad
track

Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
A pickin his teeth with a carpet tack
Sing Polly-wolly-doddle all the day.

(chorus)

Last night as I knelt on my knees
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

(chorus)

Oh I went to bed but it ain't no use
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
My feet hang out for the chickens to
roost

Sing Polly-wally-doddle all the day.

(chorus)

If you want another verse lead out—
we'll follow you.

BABY FACE

Baby face, you've got the cutest little
baby face

There's not another one could take your
place, baby face

My poor heart is jumpin'

You sure have started somethin'

Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
in your fond embrace

I didn't need a shove

'Cause I just fell in love

With your pretty baby face.

AVALON

I found my love in Avalon .
Beside the bay
I left my love in Avalon
And sailed away
I dream of her and Avalon
From dusk 'till dawn
And so I think I'll travel on
To Avalon.

CIGAREETS AND WHUSKEY AND WILD WOMEN

Once I was happy and had a good
wife

I had enough money to last me for life
I met a gal and we went on a spree
She taught me to smoke and drink
whuskey.

Cigareets and whuskey and wild wild
women

They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive
you insane

Cigareets and whuskey and wild wild
women

They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive
you insane.

Cigareets is a blot on the whole human
race

A man is a monkey with one in his face
Here's my definition believe me dear
brother

A fire on one end, a fool on the other.
(chorus)

Brother repent or they'll write on your
grave

To women and whuskey here lies a
poor slave

Take warning dear stranger, take warn-
ing dear friend

They'll write in big letters these words
that'll end.

(chorus)

ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

By the old Moulmein Pagoda
Lookin' eastward to the sea
There's a Burma girl a settin'
An' I know she thinks o' me
For the wind is in the palm trees
An' the temple bells they say
Come you back ye British soldier
Come you back to Mandalay
Come you back to Mandalay.

Come you back to Mandalay
Where the old Flotilla lay
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin'
From Rangoon to Mandalay
On the road to Mandalay
Where the flyin' fishes play
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
Out of China 'crost the bay.

Er' petticoat was yaller
An' 'er little cap was green
An' er name was Supiyawlat
Jes' the same as Thee-baw's Queen
An' I seed her first a smokin'
Of a whackin' white cheroot
An' a wastin' Christian Kisses
On an 'eathen idol's foot
On an' eathen idol's foot.

Bloomin' idol made o' mud
What they called the great Gawd Budd
Plucky lot she cared for idols
When I kissed her where she stood
On the road to Mandalay
Where the flyin' fishes play
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
Out of China 'crost the bay.

Ship me somewheres east of Suez
Where the best is like the worst
Where there are no ten commandments
An' a man can raise a thirst
For the temple bells are callin'

An' it's there that I would be
By the old Moulmein Pagoda
Lookin' lazy at the sea
Lookin' lazy at the sea.
(repeat first chorus)

STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in
the sky, stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-
where, stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time, the time
So weary all the time
When he went away the blues walked
in and met me
If he stays away old rockin' chair will
get me
All I do is pray the Lord above will
let me
Walk in the sun once more
Can't go on every thing I had is gone
Stormy weather, since my man and I
ain't together
Keeps raining all the time, keeps raining
all the time.

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the
sun
Each morning at dawning
Birdies sing and everything
A sunkist miss said don't be late
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that Golden Gate
California here I come.

If Your Valentine Is Not True—Go To The Bar, You Need A Brew

BLOW THE MAN DOWN

Come all ye young fellows that follow
the sea

With a yeo-he, we'll blow the man down
And please pay attention and listen to
me

Give us some time to blow the man
down.

On board the Black Baller I first served
my time

With a yeo-he, blow the man down
And in the Black Baller I wasted my
time

Give us some time to blow the man
down.

There were tinkers and tailors and
sailors and all

With a yeo-ho, blow the man down
That shipped for good seamen aboard
the Black Ball

Give us time to blow the man down.

'Tis larboard and starboard you jump
to the call

With a yeo-ho we'll blow the man down
When kicking Jack Williams commands
the Black Ball

Give us some time to blow the man
down.

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and
sweet smile

For they say you are taking the sun-
shine

That brightens our pathway awhile

Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

But remember the Red River Valley
And the girl who has loved you so true.

WHO THREW THE OVERALLS IN MISTRESS MURPHY'S CHOWDER

Mistress Murphy gave a party just
about a week ago

Everything was plentiful the Murphy's
are not slow

They treated us like gentlemen, we tried
to act the same

Only for what happened, well it 'twas
an awful shame

When Mistress Murphy dished the
chowder she fainted on the spot

She found a pair of overalls at the
bottom of the pot

Tim Nolan he got ripping mad, his eyes
were bulging out

He jumped up on the piano and loudly
he did shout.

Who threw the overalls in Mistress
Murphy's chowder

Nobody spoke so he shouted all the
louder

It's an Irish trick that's true

I can lick the Mick that threw

The overalls in Mistress Murphy's
chowder.

They dragged the pants from out the
soup and laid them on the floor

Each man swore upon his life he'd
ne'er seen them before

They were plastered up with mortar and
were worn out at the knee

They had their many ups and downs as
we could plainly see

And when Mistress Murphy she came to
she 'gan to cry and pout

She had them in the wash that day and
forgot to take them out

Tim Nolan he excused himself for what
he said that night

So we put music to the words and sang
with all our might.

Liberace Isn't So Good, Our Pianist Can Play By Candlelight Also

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers
O Lawdy how they could love
Swore to be true to each other
True as the stars above
He was her man, but he done her
wrong.

Frankie and Johnny went walking
Johnny in his brand new suit
O good Lawd says Frankie
Don't my Johnny look cute
He was her man, but he done her
wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner
Stopped for a bucket of beer
She said O Mister Bartender
Has my Johnny been here
He was my man but he done me
wrong.

Now I ain't gonna tell no story
Ain't gonna tell you no lie
Johnny was here an hour ago
With a gal named Nellie Bly
He was your man but he's doin' you
wrong.

Frankie went down to the hock shop
She bought a little forty-four
She aimed it at the ceiling
And shot a hole in the floor
Where is my man, he's doin' me wrong.

Frankie went down to the Hotel
She rang that Hotel bell
Stand back all of you chippies
I'll blow you all to hell
I wan' my man, he's doin' me wrong.

Frankie looked over the transom
And there to her great surprise
Yes there on the bed sat Johnny
Makin love to Nellie Bly
He was her man but he done her
wrong.

Frankie threw back her kimona
She took out the little forty-four

Roota-toot-toot, three times she shot,
Right through that hardwood door
She shot her man because he done her
wrong.

Johnny he grabbed off his Stetson
O my gawd Frankie don't shoot
But Frankie put her finger on the trigger
Once again that roota-toot-toot
For he was her man and he done her
wrong.

O roll me over easy
O roll me over slow
Roll me on my right side honey
Where the bullets ain't hurtin' me so
You've shot your man, 'cause he done
you wrong.

Bring out the rubber tired hearses
Bring out your rubber tired hack
There's twelve men goin' to the grave-
yard
And eleven coming back
He was my man but he done me wrong.

O bring 'round a thousand policemen
Bring 'em around today
To lock me in that dungeon
And throw that key away
I shot my man 'cause he done me
wrong.

I've saved up a little bit of money
I'll save up a little bit more
I'll send it all to his widow
And say it's from the woman next door
He was my man but he done me wrong.

Frankie she said to the warden
What are they goin' to do
The warden he said to Frankie
It's the sizzlin' hot chair for you
You shot your man though he done you
wrong.

This story has no moral
This story has no end
This story only goes to show
That there ain't no good in men
He was her man and he done her wrong.

*If You Recognize The Person Singing Next To You See The Bartender
—You Need A Drink*

FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

(To the tune of Ghost Riders in the Sky)

As we were sailing through the sea
One bright and sunny day
We spied a big black thunderstorm
Alying in our way
Sail right on through the skipper said
We do most anything
And now we're up in heaven
And hear the angels sing.
Oh it's so very nice up here
A riding on a cloud
There's no one here with hen-house
ways

And work is not allowed
The food is good, the CO's swell
We have no need to fear
There's no such thing as sea duty
We all wear wings up here.
As we looked down on earth one day
We saw a gruesome sight
It made our blood run very cold
It turned our livers white
The whole command from Little Creek
Was headed up this way
We called our Lord before us
And all knelt down to pray.

The Admiral told our boss, the Lord
Now this is not a prank
He shouted in a mighty voice
JUST WHAT'S YOUR DATE OF RANK
The Lord sat there his head was bowed
The Admiral shouted clear
There's just not room in Heaven
For two CO's up here.

The Lord he called us 'fore the throne
And these last words he said
Your tour up here is done my boys
You might as well be dead
We'll send you out on orders
But names we cannot tell

One half to go to Norfolk
The other half to hell.

OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for
his bowl

And he cried for his privates three
Beer, beer, beer said the privates
Merry, merry men are we
There's none so fair as can compare
With the fighting infantry

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for
his bowl

And he called for his corporals three
Hut two hut two hut said the corporals
Beer, beer, beer said the privates
Merry, merry men are we
There's none so fair as can compare
With the fighting infantry.

Sergeants—Squads by squads, squads
right said the sergeants

Shavetails—We do all the work said the
Shavetails

Captains—We want ten days leave said
the Captains

Majors—Shine my boots and spurs said
the Majors

Colonels—Where's my second in com-
mand said the Colonel

Generals—The Old Corps gone to hell
said the General

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

Come away with me Lucille
In my merry Oldsmobile
Down the road of life we'll fly
Automo-bubbling you and I
To the church we'll swiftly steal
Then our wedding bells will peal
You can go as far as you like with me
In my merry Oldsmobile.

Spend Your Summer Vacation In Denmark—You Too Can Be A Soprano

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon
loves tune
Honey moon, keep a shining in June
Your silvery beams will bring love
dreams
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon.

MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with Minnie
the Mermaid
Down at the bottom of the sea
Minnie lost her morals
Down among the corals
Oh but she was good to me
Many's the night I spent with Minnie
the Mermaid
Down in her old bungalow
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Two twin beds, but only one got mussed
You can easily see she's not my mother
Cause my mother's forty-nine
You can easily see she's not my sister
Cause I never showed my sister such a
helluva good time
And you can easily see she's not my
sweetheart
Cause my sweetie's so refined
She's just a helluva good kid
Who didn't care what she did
A personal friend of mine.

HELLO MA BABY

Hello ma baby, hello ma honey
Hello ma ragtime gal
Send me a kiss by wire
Baby my heart's on fire
If you refuse me, honey you'll lose me
Then you'll be left alone
Oh baby telephone and tell me I'se your
own.

OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh you beautiful doll
You great big beautiful doll
Let me put my arms around you
I could never live without you
Oh you beautiful doll
You great big beautiful doll
If you ever leave me how my heart will
ache
I want to hug you but I fear you'd break
OH OH OH OH OH you beautiful doll.

STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK

While strolling thru the park one day
In the merry month of May
I was taken by surprise by a pair of
rogish eyes
In a moment my poor heart was stole
away
A smile was all she gave to me
Of course it made me happy as could
be
Ah, I immediately raised my hat
And finally she remarked
I never shall forget the lovely afternoon
I met her at the fountain in the park.

The organ played a wedding tune
In the merry month of June
On her finger went a ring as the choir
began to sing
In a moment we were on our honey-
moon
And then we raised a family
We'd never known how happy we
could be
Oh, tho the future may be cold and dark
It always will be a lark
And when were old and gray I'll still
recall the day
I met her at the fountain in the park.

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Reading and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau
And you wrote on my slate I love you
Joe
When we were a couple of kids.

I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY

I'm just wild about Harry
And Harry's wild about me
The heavenly blisses of his kisses
Fill me with ecstasy
He's sweet just like choc'late candy
And just like honey from the bee
Oh I'm just wild about Harry
And he's just wild about, cannot do
without,
He's just wild about me.

EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight
You could hear those darkies singin'
In the evening by the moonlight
You could hear de banjo ringin'
How the old folks would enjoy it
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening by the
moonlight.

HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

One two three the devils after me
Four five six he's always playin' tricks
Seven eight nine he missed me every
time

There'll be a hot time in the old town
tonight.
When you hear dem bells go ding ling
ling
All join round and sweetly you must
sing
And when the verse am through, in the
chorus all join in
There'll be a hot time in the old town
tonight.

KENTUCKY BABE

Skeeters an a hummin' on de honey-
suckle vine, Sleep Kentucky Babe
Sandman am a comin' to this little babe
of mine, Sleep Kentucky Babe
Silvery moon am shinin' in de heabens
up above
Bobolink am pinin' for his little lady love
You is mighty lucky, Babe of old Ken-
tucky
Close your eyes in sleep
Fly away, fly away Kentucky Babe, fly
away to rest, fly away
Lay yo' kinky wooly head on yo'
mammys breast
Um..... UM..... Um..... Um.....
Close yo' eyes in sleep.

MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moonlight
Bay
We could hear the voices singing
They seemed to say
You have stolen my heart
Now don't go 'way
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song
On Moonlight Bay.

*If Your Gal Makes Your Heart Flicker
Be Sure She Sings And Drinks Our Licker
Then Take Her Down To The Little Creek Shore
For A Swim In The Surf—That's All—No More*

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway
Remember me to Herald Square
Tell all the gang on 42nd Street
That I will soon be there
Tell them of how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old crowd there
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I will soon be there.

MARY

For it was Mary Mary, plain as any
name can be
But with propriety, society will say
Marie
But it was Mary, Mary, long before the
fashions came
And there is something there
That sounds so square
It's a grand old name.

GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag
You're a high flyin' flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You are the emblem of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true for the red white
and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
Should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

HARRIGAN

H - A double R - I - G - A - N spells
Harrigan
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me
Devil's a man that can say a word agin
me

H - A double R - I - G - A - N you see
It's a name that a shame never has been
connected with
Harrigan that's me.

OVER THERE

Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks
are coming
The drums rumtummung everywhere
So prepare, say a prayer
Send the word, send the word to beware
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't be back till it's over, over
there.

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the fourth of July
I've a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Oh Yankee Doodle went to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leichester
Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

**Wanted—General Farm Hand And Livestock Handler. Must Be
Experienced Bull Shipper. House, Cow, Chickens, Garden And Farmer's
Daughter Furnished. Phone 42F22**

THOSE WEDDING BELLS ARE BREAK- ING UP THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

Not a soul down on the corner
That's a pretty certain sign
That those wedding bells are breaking
up
That old gang of mine
All the guys are singing love songs
They've forgot Sweet Adeline
Those wedding bells are breaking up
That old gang of mine
There goes Jack, there goes Jim
Strolling down lovers lane
Now and then, we meet again
But things don't seem the same
How I get that lonesome feeling
When I hear those church bells chime
Those wedding bells are breaking up
That old gang of mine.

AIN'T SHE SWEET

Ain't she sweet, see her comin' down
the street
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet
Ain't she nice, look her over once or
twice
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice
Just cast an eye in her direction
Oh me oh my ain't that perfection
Now I repeat, don't you think she's
kinda sweet
And I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet.

THE VIRGIN STURGEON

(tune of Ruben and Rachel)

Caviar comes from the virgin sturgeon
The virgin sturgeon's a very fine fish
Virgin sturgeon needs no urgin'
That's why caviar is my dish.

I fed caviar to my girl friend
She was a virgin tried and true
Now my girl friend needs no urgin'
There isn't anything she won't do
I fed caviar to my grampa
He was a man of ninety-three
Screams and shrieks were heard from
grandma
He had chased her up a tree.
Little Mary went sleigh riding
And the sleigh turned upside down
Little Mary started singing
Massa's In The Cold Cold Ground.

The mailman came one sunny morning
The policeman came the very next day
Nine months later there was hell to pay
Who fired the shot, the blue or the gray.

**If you know another verse lead out,
we'll follow.**

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a winding
Into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away
I think about you all thru the day
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy quite
so true
Miss your voice the touch of your hand
Just long to know that you understand
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy
misses you

**Our Bartender Says An Ounce Of Preventative Is Better Than a Gallon
Of Cure**

SEVEN OLD LADIES LOCKED IN THE LAVET'RY

Oh dear what can the matter be
Seven old ladies locked in the lavet'ry
They were there from Monday till
Saturday

But nobody knew they were there.

The first to come in was old Mrs. Flynn
She prided herself on being so thin
But when she sat down the poor dear
fell in

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The next to come in was old Mrs. Bender
She came in to fix up a broken sus-
pender

It snapped and injured her feminine
gender

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The third to come in was old Mrs. Hum-
phrey

Who when she sat down she found it
quite comfy

When she tried to get up she could not
get her rump free

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The fourth to come in was old Mrs.
Brewster

She couldn't see as well as she use to
She sat on the handle and swore some-
one goosed her

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The next to go in was old Mrs. Slaughter
She was the Duke of Effingham's
daughter

She went there to pass of superfluous
water

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The sixth to go in was old Mrs. Murray
Who had to go in a hell of a hurry
But when she got there it was too late to
worry

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The last to go in was old Mrs. Sickle
She hurdled the door cause she hadn't
a nickle

Caught her foot in the bowl; what a
hell of a pickle

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music

The band has begun

The Pennsylvania Polka

Pick out your partner

And join in the fun

The Pennsylvania Polka

It started in Scranton

It's now number one

It's bound to entertain ya

Everybody has a mania

To do the Polka from Pennsylvania

While they're dancing

Everybody's cares are quickly gone

Sweet romancing

This goes on and on until the dawn

They're so carefree

Gay with laughter

Happy as can be

They stop to have a beer

Then the crowd begins to cheer

They kiss and then they start to dance
again.

NANCY BROWN

In the hills of West Virginnie
Lived a gal named Nancy Brown
Not a girl half as pretty
For miles and miles around
Now Nancy and the Deacon
Took a walk one day at noon
Went way up in the mountains
But she came down very soon
She came rollin' down the mountain
She came rollin' down the mountain
She came rollin' down the mountain
by the dam
For she did not give the deacon
The thrill that he was seekin'
She's still as pure as West Virginia ham

Along came a cowboy, a cowboy with
a song
Took Nancy up the mountain
But she still knew right from wrong
She came rollin' down the mountain
She came rollin' down the mountain
She came rollin' down the mountain
by the shack
For despite the cowboy's urgin
She remains a local virgin
Cause she's still as pure as grandpaw's
applejack.

Along came a city slicker
Wavin' thousand dollar bills
Took Nancy in his Packard car
Away up in the hills
She stayed up in the mountains
She stayed up in the mountains
She stayed up in the mountains all that
night
She came home the next morn early
More a woman than a girlie
And her pappy kicked the hussy out of
sight.
Now she's livin' in the city

Livin' in the city
Livin' in the city doin' swell
And her life's all beer and skittles
And she dines on fancy vittles
And the West Virginnie hills can go to
hell.

Along came the depression and the
slicker lost his pants
He lost his great big Packard car
And also little Nance
Now she's back up in the mountains
Yes she's back up in the mountains
Back up in the mountains as of yore
And the cowboy and the deacon
Got the thing that they were seekin'
'Cause she's just another West Vir-
ginnie SWEETHEART.

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME

HONEY

Put your arms around me honey hold
me tight
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your
might
Oh babe won't you roll them eyes
Eyes that I just idolize
When they look at me my heart begins
to float
Then it starts a-rockin like a motor boat
Oh oh I never knew any girl like you.

THE DESERT SONG

Blue heaven and you and I
And sand kissing a moonlit sky
A desert breeze whisp'ring a lullaby
Only stars above you to see I love you
Oh give me that night divine
And let my arms in yours entwine
The desert song calling, it's voice en-
thralling
Will make you mine.

PRETTY BABY

Ev'rybody loves a baby that's why I'm
in love with you
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby
And I'd like to be your sister, brother,
dad and mother too
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby
Won't you come and let me rock you in
my cradle of love
And we'll cuddle all the time
Oh I want a lovin' baby and it might as
well be you
Pretty Baby of mine.

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Everytime it rains it rains pennies from
heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune falling all over
town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside
down
Trade them for a package of sunshine
and flowers
If you want the things you love
You must have showers
So when you hear it thunder don't run
under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven
For you and me.

SUMMERTIME

Summertime an' the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh yo' daddy's rich, an yo ma is good
lookin'
So hush little baby don' yo cry
One of these mornings
You goin' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread yo wings an' you'll
take the sky
But till that mornin' there's a nothin'
can harm you
With a daddy and mammy standin' by.

EMBRACEABLE YOU

Embrace me
My sweet embraceable you
Embrace me
You irreplaceable you
Just one look at you
My heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone bring out the gipsy
in me
I love all the many charms about you
Above all
I want my arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby
Come to papa
Come to papa do
My sweet embraceable you.

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little
Rose
She's my steady lady, most everyone
knows
And when we are married
How happy we'll be
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME

Please don't talk about me when I'm
gone
Oh honey though our friendship ceases
from now on
And listen if you can't say anything
real nice
It's better not to talk at all, is my advise
We're parting, you go your way
I'll go mine, it's best that we do
Here's a kiss, I hope that this
Brings lots of luck to you
Makes no difference how I carry on
Remember, please don't talk about me
when I'm gone.

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you
I didn't wanna do it, I didn't wanna
do it
You made me want you
And all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it
You made me happy sometimes, you
made me glad
But there were times dear, you made
me feel so bad
You made me sigh for
I didn't wanna tell you, I didn't wanna
tell you
I want some love that's true, yes I do,
'deed I do, you know I do
Gimme, gimme what I cry for
You know you got the brand of kisses
that I'd die for
You know you made me love you

TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-EE

A sweet Tuxedo girl you see
Queen of swell society
Fond of fun as fond can be
When it's on the strict Q T
I'm not too young, I'm not too old
Not too timid, not too bold
Just the kind you'd like to hold
Just the kind for sport I'm told.

Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-ee Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-
-ee
Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-ee Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-
-ee
Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-ee Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-
-ee
Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-ee Ta-ra-ra Boom-der-
-ee

I'm a blushing bud of innocence
Papa says at big expense

Old maids say I have no sense
Boys declare I'm just immense
Before my song I do conclude
I want it strictly understood
Tho' fond of fun, I'm never rude
Tho' not too bad I'm not too good.

(chorus)

SUNDAY

I'm blue every Monday
Thinking over Sunday
That's one day when I'm with you
It seems that I sigh every Tuesday
I cry all day Wednesday
Oh my how I long for you
And then comes Thursday
Gee it's long it never goes by
Friday makes me feel like
I'm going to die
And then comes payday
That's my funday
I shine all day Sunday
That's one day when I'm with you.

THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE

For there's a change in the weather
There's a change in the sea
So from now on there'll be a change in
me
My walk will be diff'rent
My talk and my name
Nothin' about me is goin' to be the same
I goin' to change my way of livin'
If that ain't enough
Then I'll change the way that I strut my
stuff
'Cause nobody wants you when your
old and gray
There'll be some changes made today
There'll be some changes made.

A CAPITAL SHIP

A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the Walloping Window Blind
No wind that blew dismayed her crew
Or troubled the captains mind
The man at the wheel was made to feel
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow
Tho' it often appeared when the gale
 had cleared
That he'd been in his bunk below

Then blow ye winds heigh-o
A roving I will go
I'll stay no more on England's shore
So let the music play-ay-ay
I'm off on the morning train
I'll cross the raging main
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove
Ten thousand miles away.

The bo'swain's mate was very sedate
Yet fond of amusement too
He played hop scotch with the star-
 board watch
While the captain he tickled the crew
And the gunner we had was apparently
 mad
For he sat on the after rai-ai-ail
And fired salutes with the captains
 boots
In the teeth of the blooming gale.

(chorus)

All nautical pride we laid aside
And we ran the vessel ashore
On the Gulliby Isles where the Poo-poo
 smiles
And the rubbly Ubduga roar
And we sat on the edge of a sandy
 ledge
And shot at the whistling bee-ee-ee
And the cinnamon bats wore waterproof
 hats

As they dipped in the shiny sea
(chorus)

CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' hear me callin' Caroline
It's mah heart a-callin dine
Lordy how I miss yo' gal o' mine
Wish dat I could kiss yo' Caroline
Ain't no use now fo' de sun to shine
Caroline, Caroline
Can't yo' heah mah lips a sayin'
Can't you heah mah soul a prayin
Can't yo' heah me callin' Caroline.

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow
 tulip
And I wore a big red rose
And when you carressed me
'Twas then heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cheery, when you called
 me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass grows
Your lips were sweeter than julip
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

IF I HAD MY WAY

If I had my way dear, forever there'd
 be
A garden of roses for you and for me
A thousand and one things for you I
 would do
Just for you, just for you, just for you
If I had my way dear, you'd never grow
 old
And sunshine I'd bring every day
You would reign all alone
Like a queen on a throne
If I had my way.

GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summer time
In the good old summer time
Strolling down the shady lane
With your baby mine
She holds your hand and you hold hers
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsy-wootsy
In the good old summertime.

ST. LOUIS BLUES

I hate to see de' evenin' sun go down
Hate to see de evenin' sun go down
Cause my baby she done lef dis town
Feelin' tomorrow lak ah feel today
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today
I'll pack my trunk an make my get
away
St. Louis woman wid her diamon' rings
Pulls dat man aroun' by her apron
strings
'Twant for powder an' for store bought
hair
De man I love would not gone nowhere
Got de St. Louis Blues jes as blue as ah
can be
Dat man got a heart lak a rock cast in
the sea
Or else he would't have gone so far
from me.

LADY BE GOOD

Oh sweet and lovely lady be good
Oh lady be good to me
I am so awf'ly misunderstood
So lady be good to me
Oh please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in
the wood
So lady be good to me.

SOMEBODY ELSE IS TAKING MY PLACE

Somebody else is taking my place
Somebody else now shares your embrace
While I am trying to keep from crying
You go around with a smile on your face
Little you care for vows that you made
Little you care how much I have paid
My heart is aching, my heart is breaking
For somebody's taking my place.

SWEET AND LOVELY

Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
Sweet and lovely
Heaven must have sent her my way
Skies above me
Never were as blue as her eyes
And she loves me
Who would want a sweeter surprise
When she nestles in my arms so tenderly
There's a thrill that words cannot express
In my heart a song of love is taunting me
Melody haunting me
Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
And she loves me
There is nothing more I can say.

WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines Nellie
When the clouds go drifting by
We will be happy Nellie, don't you sigh
Down lover's lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I
Wait till the sun shines Nellie
Bye and bye.

OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow

The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

Oh what a beautiful mornin'

Oh what a beautiful day

I got a beautiful feelin'

Ev'ry things goin my way.

All the cattle are standing like statues

All the cattle are standing like statues

They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by

But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

(chorus)

All the sounds of the earth are like music

All the sounds of the earth are like music

The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree

And a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me.

(chorus)

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game

Take me out to the crowd

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack

I don't care if I never get back

And I'll root root root for the home team

And if they don't win it's a shame

For it's ONE TWO THREE STRIKES

you're out

At the old ball game.

WRECK OF THE OLD '97

They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia

Sayin' Steve your way behind time

This is not 38 but it's old 97

You must put her into Spencer on time

Steve Brookman said to his black greasy fireman

Shovel on a little more coal

And when you cross that white open mountain

You can watch old 97 roll

Now it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

And that lines on a three mile grade

'Twas on this grade he lost his airbrakes

You can see what a jump he made

Now he was goin' down the mountain

Doin' ninety miles an hour

When his whistle broke out into a scream (TOOT TOOT)

They found him in the wreck

With his hand on the Throttle

Scalded to death by the steam

Now you young wives and sweethearts

Take heed to my warnin'

For now and forever more

Never speak harsh words to your sweetheart or husband

He may leave you and never return.

I'LL GET BY

I'll get by as long as I have you

Tho' there be rain and darkness too

I'll not complain, I'll see it through

Tho' I may be far away it's true

Say what care I dear

I'll get by as long as I have you.

BLUES IN THE NIGHT

My mamma done tol me when I was in
knee pants
My mamma done tol' me son
A woman'll sweet talk
And give ya the big eye
But when the sweet talkin's done
A woman's a two face, a worrisome
thing
Who'll learn ya t' sing the blues in the
night
Now the rain's a-fallin hear the train
a callin
Whoo-ee (my mama done tol' me)
Hear dat lonesome whistle
Blowing 'cross the trestle
Whoo-ee (my mama done tol' me)
A whoo-ee duh-who-ee
Ol' clickety clack's a echoin' back
The blues in the night
The evenin' breeze'll start the trees to
cryin'
And the moon'll hide its light
When you get the blues in the night
Take my word the mockin' bird'll sing
the saddest kind of song
He knows things are wrong and he's
right
From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis
to St. Joe
Wherever the four winds blow
I been in some big town an' heard me
some big talk
But there is one thing I know
A woman's a two face, a worrisome
thing
Who'll leave ya to sing the blues in
the night
My mama was right there's blues in the
night,

EXACTLY LIKE YOU

I know why I've waited, know why
I've been blue
Prayed each night for someone exactly
like you
Why should we spend money on a
show or two
No one does those love scenes exactly
like you
You make me feel so grand, I want to
hand the world to you
You seem to understand each foolish
little scheme
I'm scheming, dream I'm dreaming
Now I know why mother taught me to
be true
She meant me for someone exactly like
you.

AS TIME GOES BY

You must remember this
A kiss is still a kiss
A sigh is just a sigh
The fundamental things apply
As time goes by
And when two lovers woo
They still say I love you
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by
Moonlight and love songs never out of
date
Hearts full of passion jealousy and
hate
Woman needs man and man must have
his mate
That no one can deny
It's still the same old story
A fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by.

PLAY FIDDLE PLAY

Play fiddle play, play my loved one a
melody
Sing to my love while the stars swing
above
Play fiddle play, play my loved one a
rhapsody
Play on the strings of her heart
The camp-fires are gleaming as red as
the sun
And my heart keeps dreaming, just
dreaming of one
So softly croon
While the moon weaves our two hearts
in harmony
Play fiddle play to my love.

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

Meet me tonight in dreamland
Under the silv'ry moon
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Where love's sweet roses bloom
Come with your love-light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue
Meet me tonight in dreamland, sweet
dreamy dreamland
There let my dreams come true.

ALL OF ME

All of me
Why not take all of me
Can't you see
I'm no good without you
Take my lips
I want to lose them
Take my arms I'll never use them
Your goodbye
Left me with eyes that cry
How can I
Go on dear without you
You took the part
That once was my heart
So why not take all of me.

MOUNTAIN DEW

My brother Bill's got a still on the hill
Where he runs off a gallon or two
And the buzzards in the sky
Get so drunk they can't fly
Just from breathin' that good old moun-
tain dew.

Oh they call it that old mountain dew
dew, dew
And them that refuse it are few
Oh I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill
up my jug
With that good old mountain dew.

Now my uncle Mort he is sawed off and
short
He don't measure over four foot two
But if you give him a pint
He will feel like a giant
Just from drinkin' that good old moun-
tain- dew.

(chorus)

There's an old hollar tree down the road
here from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
Then you go 'round the bend
And when you come back again
There's a jug of that good old moun-
tain dew.

(chorus)

The Preacher rode by with his high
hat and tie
And he said his wife had the flu
So he bought her a pint
And she'll be all right
Just from drinkin' that good old moun-
tain dew.

(chorus)

My sister June bought some Paris
perfume
That had a sweet smellin' phew
But much to her surprise
When she had it analyzed
It was only that good old mountain dew.

(chorus)

HINKEY DINKEY PARLEE VOUS

Mademoiselle from Armentieres
Parley voo
Mademoiselle from Armentieres.
Parley voo
Mademoiselle from Armentieres
Hasn't been hugged for forty years
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Farmer have you a daughter fair
Parley voo
Farmer have you a daughter fair
Parley voo
Farmer have you a daughter fair
Who washes the family underwear
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the French girl has a figure fair
Parley voo
The French girl has a figure fair
Parley voo
The French girl has a figure fair
And we would like to see it bare
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the first Marine went over the top
Parley voo
The second Marine he did not stop
Parley voo
The third Marine he stayed behind
To kiss the women and drink the wine
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the Army's gonna win the war
Parley voo
Oh the Army's gonna win the war
Parley voo
The Army's gonna win the war
So what the hell are we fightin' for
Hinky dinky parley voo.

Mademoiselle from gay Paree
Parley voo
Mademoiselle from gay Paree
Parley voo
She has a kid named after me

I'll bet he wonders who father can be
Hinky dinky parley voo.

If you have another verse lead off.

THESE FOOLISH THINGS

A cigarette that bears a lipsticks traces
An airline ticket to romantic places
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things remind me of you
A tinkling piano in the next apartment
Those stumbling words that told you
what my heart meant
A fair grounds painted swings
These foolish things remind me of you
You came, you saw, you conquered me
When you did that to me
I knew somehow this had to be
The winds of March that make my heart
a dancer
A telephone that rings but who's to
answer
Oh how the ghost of you clings
These foolish things remind me of you.

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS

It was just one of those things
Just one of those crazy flings
One of those bells that now and then
rings
Just one of those things
It was just one of those nights
Just one of those fabulous flights
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings
Just one of those things
If we'd thought a bit of the end of it
When we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love
affair
Was too hot not to cool down
So goodbye dear and amen
Here's hoping we meet now and then
It was great fun, but it was just one of
those things.

ABDUL THE BULBUL AMEER

The sons of the Prophet were hardy
and bold

And quite unaccustomed to fear
But the bravest by far in the ranks of
the Shah

Was Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

When the wanted a man to encourage
the van

Or harrass the foe from the rear
Storm fort of redoubt, you had only
to shout

For Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

There were heroes a plenty and well
known to fame

In the ranks that were led by the Czar
But the best known of all was a man
by the name

Of Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

He could imitate Irving, play poker
and pool

And strum on the Spanish guitar
In fact quite the cream of the Muscovite
team

Was Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

One day this bold Russian shouldered
his gun

And with his most truculent sneer
Was looking for fun when he happened
to run

Upon Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

Said Abdul, young man has your life
been so dull

That you now wish to end your career
Vile infidel know you have trod on the
toe

Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

So take your last look at this cool shady
nook

And send your regrets to the Czar
By which I imply you are going to die
Count Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

Said Ivan, my friend your remarks in
the end

Will avail you but little I fear

For you ne'er will survive to repeat
them alive

Mr. Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

Then this bold Mameluke drew his
trusty skibouk

With a cry of Allah Akbar

And with murderous intent he ferocious-
ly went

For Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

They fought all that night 'neath the
pale yellow light

And the din was heard from afar

And huge multitudes came, so great
was the fame

Of Abdul and Ivan Skavar.

They parried and thrust, they side
stepped and cussed

Of blood they spilled a great part

The philogist blokes

Who seldom crack jokes

Say hash was first made on that spot.

As Abdul's long knife was extracting
the life

In fact as he shouted Huzzah!

He felt himself struck by that wily
Calmuck

Count Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

The Sultan rode up the disturbance to
quell

Expecting the victor to cheer

But he only drew nigh to hear the last
sigh

Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

Czar Petrovitch too in his uniform blue

Rode up in his new crested car
He arrived just in time to exchange a
last line
With Ivan Petrusky Skavar

There's a tomb rises up where the Dan-
ube doth roll
And graved there in characters clear
Is stranger when passing, oh pray for
the soul
Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

A splash in the Black Sea one dark
moonless night
Caused ripples to spread wide and far
It was made by a sack fitting close to
the back
Of Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

A Muscovite maiden her lone vigil
keeps
'Neath the light of the pale polar star
And the name that she murmurs so oft
as she weeps
Is Ivan Petrusky Skavar.

WHY DO I LOVE YOU

Why do I love you, why do you love me
Why should there be two happy as we
Can you see the why or where for
I should be the one you care for
You're a lucky girl, I am lucky too
All our dreams of joy seem to come true
Maybe that's because you love me
Maybe that's why I love you.

'SWONDERFUL

'Swonderful, 'smarvelous
You should care for me
'Sawful nice, 'Sparadise
'Swhat I love to see
You've made my life so glamorous
You can't blame me for feelin' amorous
Oh 'swonderful, 'smarvelous
That you should care for me.

THE GLOW-WORM

Shine little glow-worm, glimmer
(glimmer)
Shine little glow-worm, glimmer
(glimmer)
Lead us lest too far we wander
Love's sweet voice is calling yonder
Shine little glow-worm glimmer
(glimmer)
Shine little glow-worm glimmer
(glimmer)
Light the path, below, above
And lead us on to love.

Glow little glow-worm, fly of fire
Glow like an incandescent wire
Glow for the female of the specie
Turn on the AC and the DC
This night could use a little brightnin'
Light up you little ol' bug of lightnin'
When you gotta glow, you gotta glow
Glow little glow-worm glow.

Glow little glow-worm, glow and
glimmer
Swim thru the sea of night, little swim-
mer
Thou aeronautical Boll Weevil
Illuminate yon woods primeval
See how the shadows deep and darken
You and your chick should get to
sparkin'
I got a gal that I love so
Glow little glow-worm glow

Glow little glow-worm, turn the key on
You are equipped with tail light neon
You gotta cute vest pocket Mazda
Which you can make both slow or fazda
I don't know who you took a shine to
Or who you're out to make a sign to
I got a gal that I love so
Glow little glow-worm

SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old Shanty Town
The roof is so slanty it touches the
ground
But my tumbled down shack
By an old railroad track
Like a millionaire's mansion
Is calling me back
I'd give up a palace if I were a king
It's more than a palace it's my every-
thing
There's a queen waiting there with a
silvery crown
In a shanty in old Shanty Town.
There's a shanty in the town
On a little plot of ground
Where the green grass grows all 'round
all 'round
The roof is so worn, so badly torn
That it tumbles to the ground
It's a little old shack, and it sits way
back
'Bout twenty-five feet from the railroad
track
Lingers on my mind most of the time.
time
Keeps callin' me back to my little old
shack
Feel just as sassy as Haile Selasse
If I were a king, 'twouldn't mean a
thing
Put my boots on tall, read the writin' on
the wall
And it wouldn't mean a thing, not a
gosh darned thing
There's a queen waiting there in her
rockin chair
Blowin' her top on some gator beer
Lookin' all around and a truckin' on
down
How I want to go back to my Shanty
Town.

SEPTEMBER SONG

Oh it's a long long while from May to
December
But the days grow short when you
reach September
When the autumn weather turns the
leaves to flame
One hasn't got time for the waiting game
Oh the days dwindle down to a pre-
cious few
September, November
And these few precious days I'll spend
with you
These precious days I'll spend with you.

ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

You are the promised kiss of spring-
time
That makes the lonely winter seem long
You are the breathless hush of evening
That trembles on the brink of a
lovely song
You are the angel glow that lights a
star
The dearest things I know are what you
are
Some day my happy arms will hold you
And someday I'll know that moment
divine
When all the things you are, are mine.

Index

Abdul The Bulbul Ameer	45	Exactly Like You	42
A Capital Ship	39	Foggy Foggy Dew	22
After Dark	23	For Me And My Gal	24
After The Ball	18	Four Leaf Clover	25
Ain't She Sweet	34	Frankie And Johnny	29
Alabama Bound	5	Frivolous Sal	2
Alice Blue Gown	15	From Here To Eternity	30
All The Things You Are	47	Give My Regards To Broadway	33
All Of Me	43	Good Old Summertime	40
Always	19	Grandfather's Clock	24
A Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody	4	Grand Old Flag	33
Apple Blossom Time	18	Harrigan	33
As Time Goes By	42	Harvest Moon	24
Avalon	26	Heart of My Heart	2
Baby Face	26	Hinkey Dinky Parlee Vous	44
Bachelor Song	1	Honeysuckle Rose	19
Basin Street Blues	6	Hot Time In The Old Town	32
Beautiful Dreamer	20	Ida	8
Beer Barrel Polka	1	I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine	7
Bell-Bottom Trousers	16	I Got Rhythm	21
Beyond The Blue Horizon	7	I Had A Dream Dear	25
Blow The Man Down	28	If I Had My Way	39
Blues In The Night	42	If I Loved You	4
By The Light Of The Silvery Moon	31	If You Knew Susie	5
California Here I Come	27	I'll Be Around	21
Camptown Races	25	I'll Get By	41
Can't You Hear Me Callin' Caroline	39	I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen	22
Chinatown	11	I Love You Truly	3
Cigareets And Whuskey And Wild Women	26	I'm Always Chasing Rainbows	22
Coney Island Baby	17	I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles	12
Curse Of An Aching Heart	5	I'm Just Wild About Harry	32
Danny Boy	25	I'm Sitting On Top Of The World	15
Dear Old Girl	12	In My Merry Oldsmobile	30
Deep Purple	25	In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree	9
Dream	5	Isle Of Capri	21
Dinah	16	It's Only A Paper Moon	9
Doggie In The Window	7	I Want A Girl (And A Beer)	19
Don't Give Up The Ship	22	I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now	1
Down By The Old Mill Stream	19	Jingle Jangle Jingle	9
Early In The Morning	18	Just One Of Those Things	44
Easter Parade	17	Just What's Your Date Of Rank	30
Embraceable You	37	Kentucky Babe	32
Evening By The Moonlight	32		

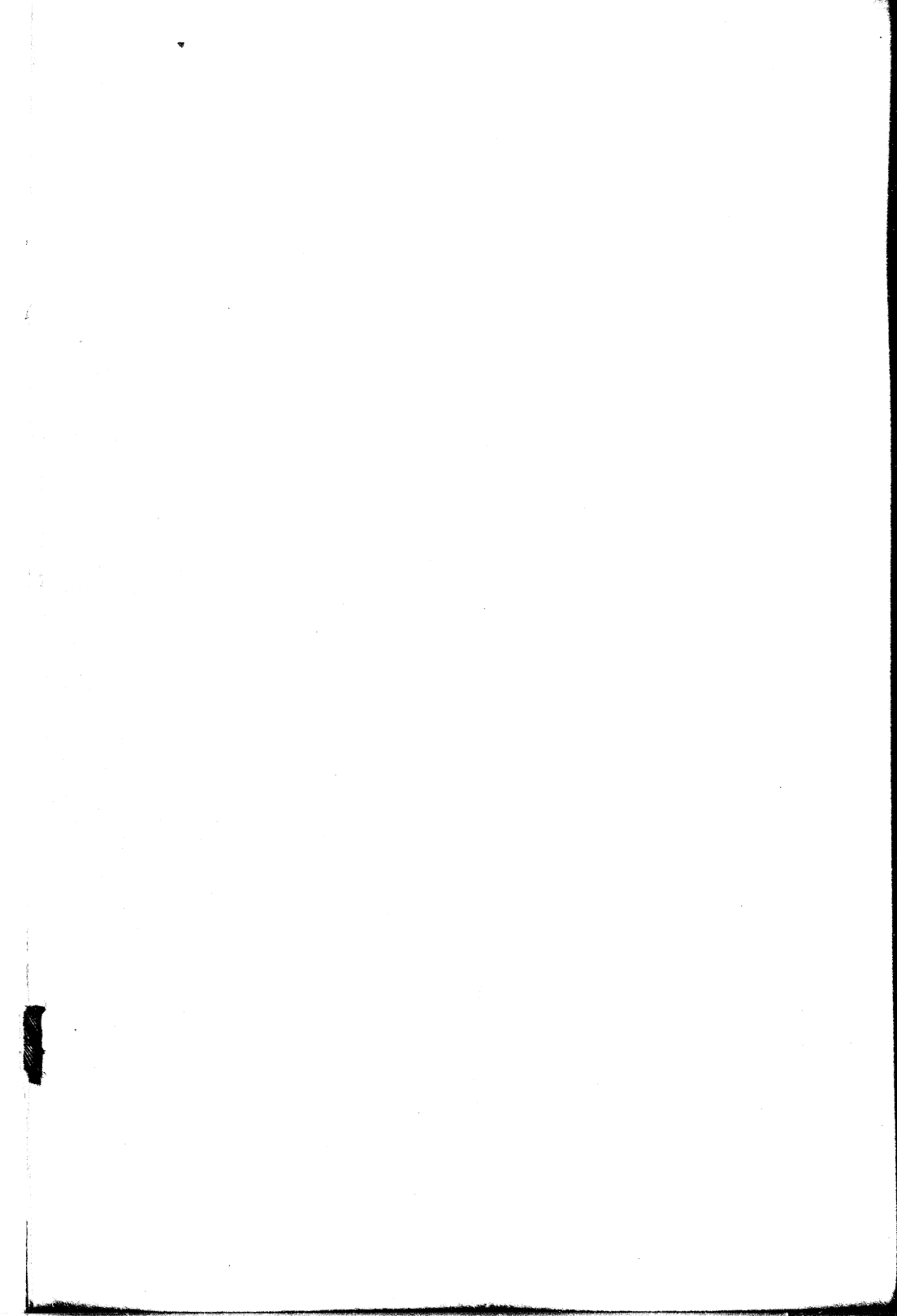
Index

K-K-K-Katy	2	Pennies From Heaven	37
Lady Be Good	40	Pennsylvania Polka	35
Lady Of Spain	2	People Will Say We're In Love.....	3
Let Her Sleep Under The Bar	1	Pistol Packin' Mama	6
Let Me Call You Sweetheart	3	Play Fiddle Play	43
Let The Rest Of The World Go By	2	Please Don't Talk About Me	37
Little Annie Rooney	18	Pretty Baby	37
Little Brown Jug	16	Put Your Arms Around Me Honey	36
Little Old Lady	21	Pocketful Of Dreams	10
Loch Lomond	8	Polly-Wolly-Doodle	26
Louise	7	Red River Valley	28
MacNamara's Band	13	Reuben And Rachel	11
Margie	10	St. Louis Blues	40
Marching Along Together	2	School Days	32
Mary	33	Sentimental Journey	8
Meet Me Tonight In Dreamland	43	September Song	47
Melancholy Baby	18	Seven Old Ladies Locked In The Lavet'ry.....	35
Memories	13	Shanty Town	47
Mexicali Rose	12	Side By Side	6
Mother Machree	14	Sidewalks Of New York	17
My Blue Heaven	5	Singin' In The Rain	15
My Buddy	34	Smiles	17
My Ideal	8	Somebody Else Is Taking My Place	40
My Wild Irish Rose	13	Steve O'Donnel's Wake	14
Moonlight And Roses	19	Stormy Weather	27
Moonlight Bay	32	Stout Hearted Men	12
Mountain Dew	43	Strawberry Blonde	12
Nancy Brown	36	Strolling Through The Park	31
Now Is The Hour	22	Sunday	38
Now That I'm Single Again	3	Sweet And Lovely	40
Oh By Jingo	20	Sweet Rosie O'Grady	37
On The Road To Mandalay	27	Sweet Sue	12
Oh You Beautiful Doll	31	Sweetheart Of Sigma Chi	3
Oh What A Beautiful Morning	41	Summertime	37
Old MacDonald	15	'Swonderful	46
Old Man River	10	Take Me Out To The Ball Game	41
Old King Cole	30	TA-RA-RA-Boom-DE-RE	38
One Dozen Roses	3	Tavern In The Town	1
Our Song	23	The Bells Of St. Mary's	10
Over There	33	The Blue Room	7
Pack Up Your Troubles	21	The Bowery	16
Peggy O'Neil	16	The Desert Song	36

Index

The Glow-Worm	46	Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie	40
The Last Time I Saw Paris	20	We'll Build A Bungalow	11
The Night Is Young	4	When Day Is Done	17
The Rose Of Tralee	20	When I Grow Too Old To Dream	19
The Singing Marine	5	When Irish Eyes Are Smiling	13
The Virgin Sturgeon	34	When You Wore A Tulip	39
There'll Be Some Changes Made	38	Where Do We Go From Here	10
There's A Long, Long Trail	34	Whispering	15
These Foolish Things	44	Who Threw The Overalls In Mistress Murphy's Chowder	28
Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking Up That Old Gang Of Mine	34	Why Do I Love You	46
Till We Meet Again	20	Wreck Of The Old '97	41
Tipperary	33	Yankee Doodle Dandy	33
Titanic	9	You And I	11
Wait For Me Mary	6	You Made Me Love You	38





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